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NO. 6,090.

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THURSDAY—Threatening. PRICE ONE CENT in Greater New York and Jersey City. TWO CENTS.

FOUR MILES OF MANHATTAN STREETS IN THE CONTROL OF MOBS.

ALGER FORCED OUT BY UNANIMOUS DEMAND OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Led by the Journal, the Whole Country Joins in Condemnation of Alger and Otis and Their Philippine Blunders—Senator Platt to the Administration's Rescue.

TWENTY-THIRD REGIMENT HAS PREPARATORY ORDERS.

Attempt to Tie Up the Trolley Lines in Manhattan a Failure on All but One on the First Day.

DON'T FORGET YOUR BUNDLES.



Let the Scapegoat Take ALL the Bundles.

SECRETARY OF WAR ALGER, the man responsible for Shafter in Cuba and Otis in the Philippines, tendered his resignation yesterday to President McKinley, who will accept it.

The immediate response from all parts of the country to the Journal's demand for the recall of the incompetent Otis and the substitution of an efficient general in his place, the round robin of the war correspondents, the clear and forcible statements of the Journal's Commissioner, James Creelman, and the vigorous protest of an almost united press, irrespective of party, throughout the Union, have frightened the Administration and compelled this sacrifice to public sentiment.

The Secretary resigned, it is reported, on the common sense advice of Vice-President Hobart. There is much speculation in Washington regarding his successor. General Horace Porter, Ambassador to France, is regarded as the strongest possibility. Governor Roosevelt, General Harrison Grey Otis, General James H. Wilson and Attorney-General Griggs are also mentioned.

General Elwell S. Otis still remains in command of the Philippines, but with his position weakened by the fall of Alger.

The Journal prints to-day demands from all the leading newspapers of the country, regardless of political affiliation, for the removal of General Otis. Most of them urge that General Miles be sent to take command.

Senator Platt, speaking for the Administration, issued a lengthy statement yesterday defending the conduct of the campaign in the Philippines.

SECRETARY ALGER AT LAST LEAVES THE CABINET.

W 164 PRESIDENT M'KINLEY ACCEPTS HIS RESIGNATION.

WASHINGTON, July 19.—Secretary of War Russell A. Alger to-day tendered his resignation to the President, to take effect at the latter's pleasure. The resignation was accepted. Secretary Alger will retire within a few days. He will then go to Grand Mere, Canada, where he will visit his eldest son. After that he will leap into the Senatorial fight in Michigan.

The Secretary can with justice say that he was "forced out" of the Cabinet. Not because of embalmment and putrid army supplies, not because he paid outrageous prices for transports, not because he appointed political favorites to military places, but because in his own State he proposed to fight the McKinley ring in the Republican party.

Vice-President Hobart is understood to be responsible for Alger's retirement.

The Secretary, having confidence in the Vice-President's amiability and sense of justice, went to Long Branch and asked for moral support in the attacks made upon him by fellow Republicans. The Vice-President, it is said, while a sympathetic listener, told the Secretary that the sentiment against him, whether or not justly founded, made it impossible for him to give satisfaction in the War Department and that a resignation would seem to him the practical, judicious, self-respecting result.

This resolved Alger's doubts. He always believed the President stood for him,

not only officially, but privately and personally. But when the news of the Alger-Pingree coalition arrived several weeks ago the President's sentiments experienced a change. Alger at that time announced to his personal friends he would resign if the President requested him to do so.

The President declined to martyrize the Secretary, but the mercury ran down to zero in the White House when Alger entered. The copious doses of "cold shoulder" finally paled upon the Secretary's palate, and to-day, discouraged and nerveless, he voluntarily took the step pointed out to him by a score of his Republican associates.

Alger's Call on the President.

Mr. Alger arrived from Long Branch last night and shut himself in his house declining to see all callers. At 9 this morning he called at the White House, and in the five-minute interview he had with the President, told of his intention. The President expressed regret at the Secretary's irrevocable decision, saying he would take the resignation whenever the Secretary cared to hand it in, and the interview ended.

General Alger's defection, as he left the White House, told the observing that something serious had happened. He walked to the War Department, a stone's

(Continued on Page Four.)

Twenty-one Brooklyn Strikers Arrested Charged with Blowing Up the Fifth Avenue "L" Pillars.

A GENERAL strike on all the underground trolley lines in New York City began yesterday morning, as exclusively announced in the Morning Journal.

Those affected are the Second, Fourth, Madison, Sixth, Eighth and Lenox avenue lines and all electric cross-town lines.

Riot ruled last night in Second avenue.

Thousands of persons crowded the thoroughfare from Astor place to the end of the line.

The police at times were virtually unable to cope with the mob.

Bricks were hurled from tenement roofs, and every car was bombarded from the curb.

At 9 p. m. the rioters began assaulting the police. They turned their attention from working motormen and conductors to the bluecoats charging the crowds. Half a dozen policemen were seriously injured.

Traffic for half an hour was practically at a standstill. The slot was spiked at a dozen different places.

Adjutant-General Andrews was in conference with Governor Roosevelt, at Oyster Bay, last night.

Members of the Twenty-third Regiment of Brooklyn have been ordered to bring all accoutrements to their armory, in anticipation of immediate active service.

A strong guard surrounded the Second avenue car house to prevent wrecking by dynamite. Detectives in plain clothes were stationed on the Elevated Railroad to watch the neighborhood.

During the day all was quiet on the Madison, Fourth and Sixth avenue lines, and little disorder occurred on the Eighth avenue road.

THE STRIKE SITUATION IN BROOKLYN TOLD BRIEFLY IN PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

BROOKLYN'S strike still progresses.

President Rossiter admits that there are about fifteen hundred vacancies among the employees.

Cars are running on a 75 per cent schedule.

Twenty-one men were arrested yesterday on a charge of attempting to blow up the Elevated Railroad with dynamite.

An informer revealed the plot to the police.

Master Workman Pines has tried to persuade the Long Island City trolley men to strike. He went there yesterday, but as yet the men have made no move.

Many of the Brooklyn police have been transferred to New York.

Members of the Twenty-third Regiment have been ordered to return all their accoutrements to the armory, an intimation that they may be called out.

Cars were run last night on all the city lines. On lines tapping the suburbs, no cars were run. The corporations still refuse to arbitrate.

FOUR MILES OF WILD RIOTS CONTINUOUS ON 2D AVENUE.

RIOT raged for hours up and down Second avenue last night.

Dozens of persons were injured. Mob after mob gathered, fought desperately with the police and made determined resistance to every effort to dislodge them.

From hundreds of roofs showers of bricks were hurled at the bluecoats below, and time and time again the road was crippled by new and ingenious methods of wrecking.

At one time a crowd of ten thousand surged about the district near the stables. It defied the police to dislodge it, and a corps of mounted policemen drove into its midst. Night sticks played a lively tattoo upon every head in sight, and this, with the tramping of the horses, eventually cleared the streets.

Frequent rushes of the mounted men were required to drive the mob from other quarters. Everywhere it was the same, and as night came on the crowds ruled the avenue.

Long before dusk the turbulence grew. For a mile on each side of the car stables, one outbreak followed fast upon the heels of another.

Mob Advances on the Stables. The beginning of the night's trouble was at 4 p. m., when a crowd of a thousand rioters advanced upon the stables. A horde of women was in the lead, hooting derisively and threatening all the policemen in sight. Many of them carried half bricks and stones in their hands, and were bent on desperate work.

All the reserves in the stable were rushed out to disperse the oncoming mob. But at the sight of the women in the lead the police were nonplussed. They were not there to fight women, but there was little choice left. A shower of rocks greeted them, and the order to charge was given.

A howl of anger, followed by a fresh volley of missiles, greeted the onslaught of the police. Instead of using night sticks the police went at the crowd with their clubs and bowled the women in all directions. Many of them fell, and the disorder became general all up and down the block.

Every one in the mob cursed and fought, reaching over the heads of those nearest for

a blow at the bluecoats. At 6 p. m. a warning was sent to the cover. This gave the police a chance at the men, and the retreat was sounded to the hanging of clubs and the third of heavy blows. The flight was pursued for a block.

No Leniency for the Women. Many of the women fled into Gould's saloon at the corner, and the police, with scant ceremony, piled in after them and cleared it with their clubs.

Hardly was this done when a truck drove at full speed down the avenue. Rounding alongside a car, the driver lashed the mob with his whip, and his whip and then escaped up a side street.

As darkness fell the crowd along Second avenue gathered to overwhelming proportions. It shouldered the police back and forth, hooting and leering, and hurling all manner of projectiles at passing cars. Occasionally a concerted rush by the police drove the crowd up the side streets, but it poured back again as soon as the police went to another point.

At 6 p. m. a warning was sent to the East Sixty-seventh street station that a dynamite bomb had been dropped down the slot of the Second avenue road at Sixty-eighth street. Police went there at the double swing and arrested three striking motormen.

They denied all knowledge of the bomb, but nevertheless were locked up, charged with a felony. The trolley conduit was dragged for the bomb, but it was not found.

Meanwhile, thousands of strike sympathizers and persons in search of excitement crowded Second avenue from door line to curb. The police could do nothing with them. They went where they chose, and arrest after arrest failed to intimidate the next corners.

Missiles from the Roofs. All along the roofs of the big tenements on each side of the street tenants gathered, hooting and hurling missiles at the police, and every car had to run the gauntlet from Tenth street to One Hundred and Tenth.

In the effort to prevent spiking of the trolley slot every one was ordered from the middle of the street. It had little effect, however. The crowd burst through all restrictions and poured up and down the tracks.

A new form of annoyance was discovered in the man-hole covers. The crowd tore them up and set the iron squares on edge

in the holes. They were easily removed, but as an effective barrier they made progress of the cars uncertain and slow.

At 9 p. m., car No. 983 ran into an obstruction at Eighty-eighth street. The mob immediately surrounded it, the police trying in vain to drive them back. Motorman No. 1,537, after dodging missiles from every quarter, deserted his post.

"I've had enough of it," said he, pale-faced and winking.

He had hardly stepped to the street, when a volley of missiles was hurled at his head. Half bricks and stones rattled about the car, and two passengers fell from the seats with their heads laid open. They were S. Heyman and Joseph McMahon, of No. 315 East Ninetieth street.

Mounted Police Charge. This followed with an order to set the mounted police in motion. They charged the avenue, but as they passed the crowd allied in behind. At One Hundred and Eighth street, where a second riot was humming up and down the block, Policeman E. J. Mayer and William Davis were hit on the heads with flying bricks.

As the police charged up and down the avenue some one took the opportunity to drive into the slot a row of spikes near Eighty-ninth street. It blocked the road for half an hour, and while the repair wagon was working at the spikes it was assailed on all sides by decayed vegetables and stones.

Car No. 1,001, at Forty-fifth street, was set upon by a mob. The passengers pulled down the curtains, but several were severely hurt.

Patrolman Lundrum jumped down and rapped at every one in sight with his club, but he was getting the worst of it when a squad arrived and set the rioters to flight. Three were arrested.

A storm of bricks crashed a north-bound car at Forty-third street, and the first brick struck Patrolman Owen Conover full in the face. He was knocked senseless to the street. A flower hospital ambulance was summoned, and he was carried away.

Louis Minkes, of No. 342 East Thirty-ninth street, while yelling at a car was struck on the head with a brick and knocked senseless. Mike Sheffau, of No. 212 East Forty-second street, was struck in another bombardment. He was carried home with a fractured skull.

This riot assumed serious proportions. The mob, for a while, owned the avenue, driving policemen before it and hurling